

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters:  
333 Queen Victoria St., London, C.E.

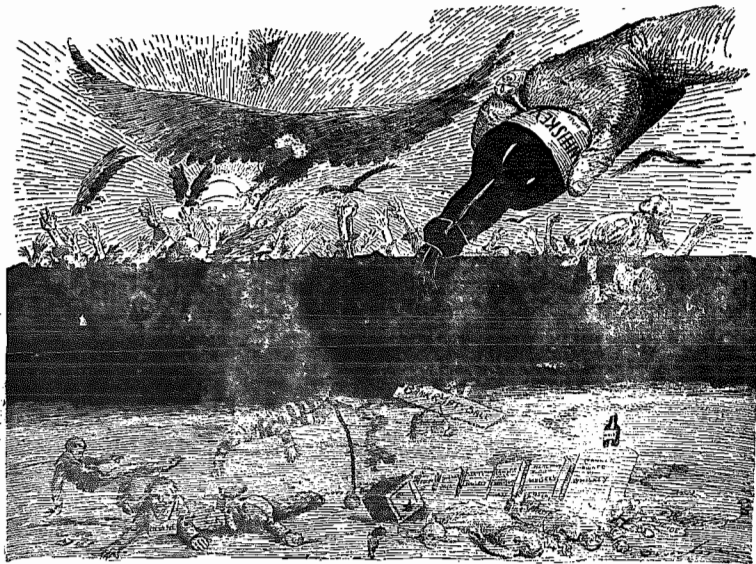
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W. J. Richards, Commissioner



## THE DEAD SEA OF CIVILIZATION

**DRINK IS RESPONSIBLE FOR MORE WRECKED LIVES, POVERTY, CRIME, INSANITY AND DISEASE THAN ANY OTHER INVENTION OF THE DEVIL—THIS IS WHY WE WANT TO SEE IT BANISHED FROM EVERY PROVINCE OF OUR FAIR DOMINION.**

**A** MOST important question will come before the people of Nova Scotia on October 25th. It is as follows, "Shall the importation and the bringing of intoxicating liquors into this Province be forbidden?"

It is to be hoped that the answer of the people will be a most emphatic "Yes," and thus make Prohibition effective in that Province.

Let us pray that God will give victory to the forces which stand for the banishment of the accursed drink.

Importation is a Federal matter. But the Parliament of Canada says importation into any Province will be stopped if a majority of the people vote to have it stopped. Importation is the source of supply for the bootlegger.

The law of Nova Scotia forbids sale within the Province of intoxicating liquors for beverage purposes. The new Dominion law says liquor shall not be imported for beverage use.

The Salvation Army joins with the Medical Society and the Association of Medical Officers of Nova Scotia in condemning the beverage use of liquor.

The Salvation Army knows that alcoholic liquor is dangerous to all. Officers of the Salvation Army have been at work for fifty years amongst the down-and-outs. They have found that:

(1) The majority of those who have fallen have been brought down by the drink.

(2) That the victims of this evil are of all grades of society. No home, no walk of life, no profession, no class is free from its menace. No precaution but that of total abstinence gives safety.

The only safe way for all—rich and poor alike—is prohibition. Therefore, we have no hesitation in urging the voters of Nova Scotia to mark "X" after "Yes" on the 25th of October.

One stitch dropped, as the weaver  
drows,  
His nimble shuttle to and fro,  
In and out, beneath above,  
Till the pattern seemed to him and  
grow.

As if the fairies had helping bees;  
One small stitch would scarce be seen.  
But the one stitch dropped pulled the  
next stitch out.  
And a weak place grew in the fabric  
about.  
And the perfect pattern was marred  
for eyes  
By the one small stitch that was dropped  
that day.

One small life in God's great plan,  
How futile it seems as the ages roll.  
Do what it may, or strive how it can,  
To alter the sweep of the Infinite  
whole!

A single stitch in an infinite web,  
In the ocean's flow and ebb,  
But the pattern is read where the  
stitch is lost.  
Or marred where the tangled threads  
are crossed.  
And each life that falls of its true  
intent.  
Mere the perfect plan that the Master  
meant.

## BIBLE MESSAGE.

For God so loved the  
world that He gave His only  
begotten Son, that whoso-  
ever believeth in Him should  
not perish, but have everlasting  
life.  
He that sinned not His  
own Son, but delivered Him  
up for us all, how shall He  
not with Him also freely give  
us all things?  
Wherefore God also hath  
highly exalted Him, and  
given Him a name which is  
above every name.  
That at the name of Jesus  
every knee should bow, of  
things in heaven, and things  
in earth, and things under  
the earth.  
Neither is there Salvation  
in any other; for there is  
none other name under  
heaven given among men  
whereby we must be saved.

AN EMPTY CHAIR  
AT A ROYAL FEAST

"And David's place was empty."—1 Sam. XX, 21.

DAVID had reached a crisis in his  
life; there could be no longer  
any reasonable doubt as to King  
Saul's purpose concerning him. The  
Feast of the New Moon was close  
at hand and with a premonition of  
pending doom David arrives at the  
place where two roads meet. He  
must face the situation—it was  
either submit and follow custom and  
its dictates, or break away, and  
thereby offer the intimation of his soul  
and save his life.

## A Festival of Gladness

The Feast of the New Moon was  
a festival of gladness, in which feast-  
ing followed certain special speci-  
fics.—The members of the royal  
family on these occasions gathered  
together around the banquet  
table of the king, and a serious  
breach of etiquette was committed  
by an absentee. David was well  
aware of this, and such considera-  
tions would weigh with him. He  
was no iconoclast, ever ready to  
break down and tread under foot  
those claims which society places  
upon its members; to show disre-  
spect to constituted authority. Per-  
haps, too, the associations, the con-  
versations, the pleasures of the ban-  
quet held attractions for him. A  
strong, healthy man, with abun-  
dant of youthful vigour, with a  
soul passionately fond of music,  
and with an eye for the beautiful,  
would certainly find enjoyment  
there.

Yet an insistent, inward voice  
warned and urged him to choose  
his way, to abstain himself from the  
feast; to risk the wrath of the  
king; to escape. This voice made  
emphatic the conviction, which had  
been growing, that the king's at-  
tacks upon his life were not merely  
the outcome of intermittent inimi-  
city, but were the outcome of his  
deliberate purpose to rid himself of  
one whom he now regarded as a rival.

Men do not usually act without  
reason; the pros and cons are gen-

erally weighed before the irrevocable  
step is taken. It may be so in this  
case, and David may well have pon-  
dered over the following considera-  
tions.

My companions will be there; if  
I fail to go it will look like coward-  
ice. Such a suggestion would take  
some thought. Twentieth century  
witnesses testify to its potency.  
Surely he could go where they went,  
he had ever been in the van on  
fields of blood, and he had no need  
to be craven in the halls of peace.  
Reiding, many lepers were in safety  
numbers; Saul's previous attacks  
had been made when some stood by.  
Then what would the others say?  
What would they think? It was an  
easy matter that he, through the  
king's son-in-law, had fallen from  
favour, and they would attribute  
motives to his absence. To some he  
would appear as a coward, not dan-  
ging the wrath of the king; to others  
it would prove him to be petulant and  
sulky.

## For the Last Time

This will be the last time. Des-  
cending from the assembly high at-  
titude of reasoning, David might  
easily arrive at that of compromise  
—this will be the last time. Not once  
or twice in this world's story have  
souls gone to a seat of death, with  
these words on their lips, "The last  
time." I will keep a watchful eye,  
and if any signs of an impending  
storm appear or marks of ill-will,  
I will leave at once, never to sit in the  
king's presence again. Perhaps, too,  
the notion that this will be my last  
look, my last evening's enjoyment  
among my fellows, may have been  
in the mind of David. Exile begins  
to-morrow, to-night I'll risk it, and  
then bid a long farewell.

These and many other sugges-  
tions would doubtless pass through  
the mind of this dauntless young  
chief, as he sought for the right  
road. It is certain that these very  
considerations have powerfully  
swayed thousands whom this good-

Spirit of God has bid quit the  
quiet chambers of the devil and  
step in opposition to these plausible  
arguments. David heard an inward  
voice, a monitor bidding him escape  
for his life, pointing out to him  
a lesson hard to learn—that the  
goodness of God, as evidenced in  
former deliverances, was not a  
reason for precluding on God. This  
true voice was heeded by David,  
and, at last, it dictates escape.  
Thus it comes that David hid  
himself in the field—that David's  
place was empty.

In order to preserve his life David  
fled from the brilliance and glow  
of a court to a field. From the com-  
forts and attentions of the royal  
banquets to the peasant's coarse  
meal, to the cold water of the brook;  
from apartments reeking with the  
luxurious comfort to a cave with a  
bed-like resting-place, went he  
forth. He went out to loneliness.

## Went Out to Safety

Yes, he went to a field, to lon-  
eliness, to wandering, but he went  
out to safety. Had he refused to  
quit the table, to leave his seat  
empty, Saul's subsequent actions  
all the tale of his fate. Beneath the  
guise of a host, and while sitting  
at glittering table, Saul would have  
dared to shed innocent blood.  
David, by the grace of God, and by  
his obedience to the prompting of  
His Spirit, saved his life that day  
and God kept him through all the  
subsequent difficulties, and put him  
on the throne.

What does this empty seat say to  
you? Is there a banquet that God's  
Spirit bids you quit? What about  
the seat in the picture palace or the  
theatre? What about the com-  
panions with whom you sit? The  
place where you read that which  
saves and uplifts.

God's purposes concerning you  
are very high. He calls you to leave  
these banquets that you might oc-  
cupy greater honours and glory. Will  
you quit the seat of evil? If you  
do you will go out to find Christ  
salvation, the companionship of  
saints, the gladness of having es-  
caped from the snare of the fowler.  
Be assured that the devil is now  
the less bent on your destruction be-  
cause he spreads his feast in-  
vitably. Quit!

That I could pour myself into my  
brother's  
And live for them alone!"

Forgetting self is not an easy task,  
but it is a possibility; and it is to be  
attained to only in forgetfulness of  
itself as a task. Remembering the  
duty of ceasing to think of one's self  
is a power way of forgetting self. It  
is a power way of forgetting self, and  
worrying over one's undue thought  
of self never brings the joy that is  
found in the utter unconsciousness  
of self.

In order to keep self out of mind,  
the mind must be filled with other  
thoughts than those of self; and  
just in proportion as the mind is  
absorbed in that which is outside  
of self is self lessened and the mind  
Absorption in self can never give  
joy. Absorption in that which is  
worthy of one's self is joy. And here  
is the joy of forgetting self—by be-  
ing so filled with thoughts of that  
which is better than self that there  
is no room in the mind for any  
thought of self.

"Oh, I could go through all life's  
troubles singing.  
Turning earth's ought to day,  
It felt were not so fast around me  
clinging.  
To all I do or say.

"I fancy all the world engrossed with  
judging  
My merit or my blame;  
The warmest praise seems an ungrate-  
ful close rattle  
Of praise which I might claim.

"O Lord, that I could waste my life  
for others,  
With no ends of my own;

## FOR THE SHUT-INS

## THE JOY OF FORGETTING SELF

THINKING of one's self is an un-  
falling cause of discomfort and  
unrest. Only as one forgets self can  
one experience true joy in being and  
doing, in life. Apart from the in-  
volved question of duty, he who  
would have joy must forget himself  
in order to its obtaining.

To be thinking of one's self while  
with others, is to be torturing one's  
self with a fear of appearing to a  
disadvantage in comparison with  
others; or it is to be unduly regard-  
ing one's self through a division of mind  
between what one is, and what one  
has to say or do. To be thinking  
of one's self while all by one's self,  
is to be worrying one's self over  
mistakes and slips that one has  
made or is likely to make; or it is  
to be finding annoyance in the  
thought of one's failure to command  
the attention and regard that one  
feels entitled to.

To be thinking of one's self while  
doing one's best work in the world  
is to be destroying one's peace of

mind by turning in upon the mind  
the very energies which are just  
then needed outside of the mind;  
or it is to be discomforting one's  
self by failing in one's work through  
others; or it is to be unduly regard-  
ing one's self through a division of mind  
between what one is, and what one  
has to say or do. To be thinking  
of one's self while all by one's self,  
is to be worrying one's self over  
mistakes and slips that one has  
made or is likely to make; or it is  
to be finding annoyance in the  
thought of one's failure to command  
the attention and regard that one  
feels entitled to.

When we are thinking of self  
instead of forgetting self, we are  
ready to excite, every one of us,  
with the apostle Peter:

"Oh, I could go through all life's  
troubles singing.  
Turning earth's ought to day,  
It felt were not so fast around me  
clinging.  
To all I do or say.

"I fancy all the world engrossed with  
judging  
My merit or my blame;  
The warmest praise seems an ungrate-  
ful close rattle  
Of praise which I might claim.

"O Lord, that I could waste my life  
for others,  
With no ends of my own;

Oct. 29, 1920.

THE WAR CRY.

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## A MILLION LEPROS!

Being Notes and Observations in connexion with our Work among the Lepers  
in the Dutch Indies

BY COLONEL JOSEPH RAUCH

ONE of the first assertions of Christ, after  
He commenced His public ministry and  
teaching in His own city of Nazareth,  
was to the effect that leprosy was a  
disease which is both incurable and universal.  
Said He, "Many lepers were in Israel in the  
time of Elishus the prophet; and none of them  
was cleansed saving Naaman the Syrian." But  
the case of healing and cleansing of the caravan  
of Syria's host was a distinct miracle by the man  
of God, and not the result of medical skill.

The great and honourable man had to  
comply with the fundamental rule, and in child-

able from Western countries, where in some  
cases the number runs into four figures.  
The question of a remedy, as already remark-  
ed, has found no solution yet, notwithstanding  
centuries of study by some of the best scientific  
bodies of the world, and no satisfactory has been  
found as a cure. All that can be said is that  
various preparations made from the chaulmoogra  
oil, and certain mixtures, have an alleviating and  
soothing effect upon the system. In isolated  
cases, when applied during the early stages, the  
disease has been arrested in its further develop-  
ment, whilst such things as the regular cleansing

eral has already agreed to the starting of sev-  
eral new Colonies almost immediately, and as  
soon as we have the Officers available for this  
work.

We have at the present moment four such  
Colonies in splendid working order, two of  
which are in Java and two in Sumatra.  
It has been my privilege to visit each Settle-  
ment and to gather important information con-  
cerning this work. Our Colonies, without ex-  
ception, are well and carefully held out accord-  
ing to plan, in tenements providing every accom-  
modation for various classes of patients, as well as



A Morning Scene at one of the Army's Hospitals for Lepers in the Dutch East Indies.

like obedience and faith dip himself seven times  
in the waters of Jordan to be cured. Up to the  
present moment we are still confronted with the  
same two lamentable facts concerning this  
world-old disease, notwithstanding our boasted  
advance in civilization and the wonderful pro-  
gress science has made, especially in recent  
years.

## Laying Hold of Victims

The bacillus of leprosy is still pursuing its  
onward march through the world, laying hold of  
its victims in thousands, regardless of longitude  
or latitude, soil or race, age or sex.

In the early part of this year a congress was  
held at Calcutta, at which delegates of the British  
Indian Government were present, and there  
it was reported that leprosy was spreading to an  
alarming degree in India, and that not only the  
natives, but also a large number of Europeans  
were affected. It was further stated that in con-  
nection with the census of 1911, 150,000 persons  
were registered as afflicted with this awful  
plague, and that it was believed there were quite  
as many more cases in obscurity, it being a  
disease which is frequently concealed.

Just recently an official investigation in the  
Dutch Indies disclosed the fact that in this far  
island empire, where there is an abundance of  
water for the abominable customs of Islam, at  
least one of every thousand of the population  
was leprosy. And in connection with a lecture  
last delivered by a prominent doctor before the  
society "Het Oranje Kruis" in Java some  
unpleasant statistics were given, which indi-  
cate that in Japan, for instance, the number of  
lepers were over a hundred thousand. It is,  
therefore, not difficult to understand the figure for  
China as four times that number at least.

It is further believed that leprosy was first  
introduced into the Indian Archipelago through  
coolie emigrations from China. By adding these  
various numbers together one forms the conclusion  
that a million is a modest total number of  
individuals afflicted by leprosy in Eastern lands  
alone, without even considering the data obtain-

and bandaging of wounds; nourishing food,  
proper ventilation, and exercise have naturally  
proved untold benefit to the sufferer.  
But treatment and care of this kind cannot  
be given whilst the leper is in solitary exile, and  
whilst he is shunned and abhorred by his fellows,  
and left to wander in forests to search for in-  
sects and roots to keep body and soul together  
as is the common lot of lepers in these Eastern  
countries. Such a case recently turned up at one  
of our Colonies.

This poor fellow had thus existed and roam-  
ed alone in the forests of Sumatra for over  
three years, until he heard from some other  
native, who happened to pass by one day, of  
the great Moesi River; and so encouraged was  
by this news that he set out in a little "prau"  
(primitive native canoe, dug out of a tree, which  
had evidently been made by himself during his  
years of forest life, and used for fishing in the  
streamlets up near the mountains) in search of  
this "city of refuge." At last, after drifting down  
the river for nine days and nights, and over a  
distance of some three hundred miles, he arrived  
at the Colony.

What a sight the poor man presented, and  
how terrible his condition! Too weak to stand  
upon those wretched planks, he had to be carried  
on to the shore. His filthy rags were removed,  
his wounds bandaged, his body cleansed and fed,  
and the sufferer comforted.

## Must Be Cared For

No, the leper must not be turned adrift, nor  
must he be burned or buried alive, as has been  
the terrible practice in some places; but he must  
be housed and cared for and watched, in the in-  
terests of his fellows, and well as for his own sake.  
He should not be isolated merely, but segregated,  
if necessary by compulsion, but under circum-  
stances where reasonable comfort, as well as  
nursing, can be supplied.

This is the plan adopted in the Dutch Indies,  
and in which the Government is desirous that  
the various Army Colonies, in its co-operation on  
a much more extensive scale. In fact, the Gen-

suitable apartments for our Officers and staff of  
assistants.  
To brighten the lot of the Colonists various  
forms of recreation, as well as equipments, are  
provided. Those who are physically strong  
enough help in the work of the Institution.  
Most of the mending, for instance, and making  
of new garments is done by inmates. In the art  
of cultivating the soil some of our men excel,  
whilst the magnificent flower garden at Peland-  
tonguan, with some eighty different kinds of  
roses and flowers, is under the direction of a  
woman patient.

## Lightening Their Lot

Lantern services, as well as musical and  
gramophone entertainments, are frequently  
given, and occasionally a "feetie" or treat,  
which is not the least popular of specialties, par-  
ticularly when this is connected with a birthday  
celebration of somebody great either outside or  
in the Colony.

Every patient, without exception, receives a  
small amount in the shape of pocket-money  
which can be spent as desired at the Colony  
"Tokio," or shop, on small articles which are  
not included in the menu.

Meals of a suitable character and in suffi-  
cient quantities are cooked and supplied from a  
common kitchen, and those who are able con-  
tribute to a general dining room for the same, when the  
bell rings. Other patients, who are too ill, are  
served in their own apartments.

All letters, notices, and begging are regularly  
disinfected and done by special laundry people.  
In connection with the Dispensary there are also  
apartments for dressing and bandaging wounds,  
and each Colony is visited regularly by a qualified  
medical man, who also advises the nursing staff.  
The various Officers are busy every day and  
night in the ministrations of love and mercy,  
especially to the more serious cases.

This brings me to the real secret of success  
which has crowned this peculiarly dangerous and  
difficult work. It lies in the spirit of devotion and  
courage which, regardless of the consequences,  
these valiant men, in their co-operation on  
protection, seek to win a soul for Christ.











## TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

To the Memory of the Late "Dad" Miles, of Barrie—One of Canada's Oldest Salvationists.

There recently appeared in "The War Cry" an account of the promotion to glory of one of Canada's oldest Salvationists, in the person of Brother George H. Miles, commonly known as "Dad," of Barrie, Ont. In the memory of this worthy comrade I can scarce help offering some little tribute of respect.

"Dad" had reached the ripe age of eighty-seven years, lacking thirteen days, and while, of course, we cannot but rejoice over the translation of one so far advanced, surely none who had the privilege of a close association with him could fail momentarily to feel a tinge of sorrow over his departure, which only the fact that his influence will live on, and the hope of meeting him in a Better World can assuage.

## A Worthy Citizen

By his removal, Barrie has lost a worthy citizen, the Salvation Army's loyal Soldier, and I, speaking for myself alone, a very dear comrade.

As a citizen, George Miles was the very embodiment of loyalty to law and order, and all that made for the good of the community, the welfare of the Dominion, and, in fact, of the whole world. Who can estimate the value of the influence of so good a man?

As a Salvationist, there was no firmer believer in the Army's teachings, no greater admirer of its methods, none more obedient to its discipline, and none more practically zealous for its good. Yet broad enough to rejoice in the triumph of righteousness, whatever the instrument used for its accomplishment. Right up to within a very few months of his decease, when the infirmities of old age made it longer impossible, "Dad" was, I am told, in almost constant attendance at the meetings, lifting up his voice in prayer, in praise, and in exhortation, and when being no longer able to stand through the open-air services, borrowing a chair from a neighbouring shop so that he could sit and see the meeting through.

He revelled in telling "The War Cry" of his to everybody he met, and few indeed there are who ever set foot on the beautiful streets of Barrie, even for the shortest time, who left without at least a opportunity of securing one of these well-known messengers of Salvation.

## Appealed to All.

As a collector, he could scarce be equalled; and all classes, from Canada's then Prime Minister down to the humblest workman, have helped to swell the amounts he so proudly brought in. The secret of his success in this lay almost entirely in his bold, yet polite, persistence in appealing to all whom he could reach.

As a comrade, I feel a great personal loss, this year ago, when we stood at his home, Corps, a friendship sprang up between us, which, in years of separation, and in the humblest workman, have helped to swell the amounts he so proudly brought in. The secret of his success in this lay almost entirely in his bold, yet polite, persistence in appealing to all whom he could reach.

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—M. Barry, Adjutant.



## Flag-Sergeant Pennell, Cobourg.

We have lost a comrade in the person of Flag-Sergeant Brother Robert Pennell, who has laid down the Cross and gone to receive the Crown of life. Our comrade had been a great sufferer for the past year, and had to quit work. He was

On Thursday evening, September 9, the Death Angel visited the home of our dear comrade and called him away to the Better Land.

In the death of our dear comrade our Corps has sustained a great loss. It truly can be said that he was faithful unto the end.

Our brother came from Oldham, England, over ten years ago, being a Soldier there for over twenty years. He was always faithful, and was always willing to help along the work of God. During the period of time he was laid aside he was visited by the Corps Officer, Adjutant J. Wells, and several of the comrades. When told that the physicians could do nothing more for him, he was asked if he was afraid to die. He replied, "No, Adjutant; this is what I have laboured all these years for. I expect to go some day, and while my time has nearly come, I am not afraid." He was a great blessing to the Corps, and was anxious to see his comrades as long as he lived.

Our comrade held the position of Recruiting-Sergeant for over two years.

The funeral service was conducted on September 11 by Adjutant J. Wells, and the pleasure of the world had lost its charm for him. Captain Alderman conducted the funeral.

Our sympathy and prayers are for Mrs. Pennell and her daughter and two sons, who are Salvationists.

It was also a pleasing scene when

Sister Dean, Liggar Street.

God has promoted our loved comrade, Sister Eunice Dean, from her place in the Liggar Street Junior Corps and the Songster Brigade to associate with the children, and to sing with the Songsters in her Heavenly Home. When only a child she gave her heart to Jesus, and all her life she has been a devoted follower of Christ. She was a true help to her comrades, and her death is a great loss to the Corps.

Our sympathy and prayers are for Mrs. Dean and her family.

Sisters Loeiser and Dean

five of his Recruits were sworn in as Soldiers. At the close of the service we had the joy of seeing five workers at the mercy seat.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers go out to Mrs. Phillips and family in their bereavement. May God sustain them in their hour of sorrow.—F. H. Crozier.

Sister Mrs. Loeiser, Chatham, N.B.

For thirty-five years our late sister was a faithful Soldier of the Corps. She passed away on September 11. Many Officers can testify to her faithfulness.

She was always willing to do what she could, and will be greatly missed.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Thornhill on September 26. A very impressive funeral was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Cameron, assisted by Ensign and

Mrs. Leech, the Band and comrades, being present in full force to pay that tribute to one who had fought a good fight.

Brother John Phillips, St. John III.

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In the death of our dear comrade our Corps has sustained a great loss. It truly can be said that he was faithful unto the end.

Our brother came from Oldham, England, over ten years ago, being a Soldier there for over twenty years. He was always faithful, and was always willing to help along the work of God. During the period of time he was laid aside he was visited by the Corps Officer, Adjutant J. Wells, and several of the comrades. When told that the physicians could do nothing more for him, he was asked if he was afraid to die. He replied, "No, Adjutant; this is what I have laboured all these years for. I expect to go some day, and while my time has nearly come, I am not afraid." He was a great blessing to the Corps, and was anxious to see his comrades as long as he lived.

Our comrade held the position of Recruiting-Sergeant for over two years.

The funeral service was conducted on September 11 by Adjutant J. Wells, and the pleasure of the world had lost its charm for him. Captain Alderman conducted the funeral.

Our sympathy and prayers are for Mrs. Pennell and her daughter and two sons, who are Salvationists.

It was also a pleasing scene when

Sister Dean, Liggar Street.

God has promoted our loved comrade, Sister Eunice Dean, from her place in the Liggar Street Junior Corps and the Songster Brigade to associate with the children, and to sing with the Songsters in her Heavenly Home. When only a child she gave her heart to Jesus, and all her life she has been a devoted follower of Christ. She was a true help to her comrades, and her death is a great loss to the Corps.

Our sympathy and prayers are for Mrs. Dean and her family.

Sisters Loeiser and Dean

five of his Recruits were sworn in as Soldiers. At the close of the service we had the joy of seeing five workers at the mercy seat.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers go out to Mrs. Phillips and family in their bereavement. May God sustain them in their hour of sorrow.—F. H. Crozier.

Sister Mrs. Loeiser, Chatham, N.B.

For thirty-five years our late sister was a faithful Soldier of the Corps. She passed away on September 11. Many Officers can testify to her faithfulness.

She was always willing to do what she could, and will be greatly missed.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Thornhill on September 26. A very impressive funeral was conducted by Commandant and Mrs. Cameron, assisted by Ensign and

## DON'T TURN DOWN THE LIGHT.

This Poem Was Recently Asked For By a Reader, and Has Been Supplied to us by a Comrade at Varmouth.

"Twas on a bleak Canadian coast one stormy Christmas night,  
A lighthouse far above the sea sent out its brilliant light;  
A roaring wind came from the north,  
The snow fell thick and fast,  
The roaring of the sea was heard above the howling blast.

As night wore on the storm increased,  
The sea birds flew in dread,  
And crashed against the lighthouse tower, where many a one fell dead.

The wild wind shook the lighthouse tower with a howling blast,  
The lighthouse quivered in its grasp upon the rocky beach.

As dawn approached the keeper's aide, his face was grave and pale,  
"Oh, sir, I fear I turn down the lights in this terrible gale!"  
The tower is shaking badly, sir, I fear it soon shall fall,  
And may set our house on fire, and quickly burn up all!"

"Turn down the lights, I hear you say," the keeper made reply,  
"Ah, no, my lad! We'll let them burn, and on our God rely."

"Turn down the lights in such a storm, He shan't angry with you," said the keeper's aide,  
And some good ship, with souls on board, may strike this rocky shore."

"Turn down the lights! No, not my lad, despite the raging blast,  
They must be seen, far o'er the sea, while this dark night shall last.  
They must burn brightly in that tower, white yet the tower stands,  
And if it falls, we'll have to leave, for we are in its hands."

The wild wind raged all through the night, and hissed and howled and groaned,  
And in the fissures of the rocks it softly sobbed and moaned,  
It madly shook the lighthouse tower, and beat its glassy wall,  
But yet, amid its fearful wrath, the tower did not fall.

When morning dawned the storm had ceased, the breakers ceased to roar,  
The keeper, with an anxious eye, went out as of old before;  
He scanned the shore, but to his joy, no wrecks were near in sight,  
His light had saved the lives of men that stormy Christmas night.

Brave keeper of the light of God, upon life's rocky shore,  
Does your light shine in darkest night, when storms about you roar?

Oh, think of us on the sea of sin are many precious souls,  
Who, if unaided by your light, may perish on the shoals.

Then let God's light burn in your heart with o'er increasing power,  
And never, never turn it down in any hour.

When, at last, you're called above, your stormy are never known,  
You'll shine for ever as the stars around God's glorious throne.

WAY OF SALVATION

"The wages of sin is death!" "Except you repent, you shall all likewise perish."

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Rebuilding Palestine. Jews Pledge Themselves to Recreate Beauty of Land.

"AND the leaves of the tree shall be for the healing of the nation," said the 1000 delegates to the Zion Conference held in old London after pledging themselves to stand no sacrifice in the recreating of Palestine's beauty and the rebuilding of it as the national home of Jews the world over (writes Leon Blewett in "The Toronto Globe").

The Jew has always been a tree lover. His Metaphors, descriptions, his poetry, his prayers, his songs, reveal this.

"And they hung their harps on a weeping willow tree." Why the willow? It signified sorrow and sympathy.

The righteous shall flourish like a palm tree, and shall be like cedars of Lebanon, and cedar in its native soil. In our own Peace River country the Indians have a saying: "The cedar has a song, the pine has a sigh, but the cedar has a breath."

He shall be "the good man" as a tree planted by the waterside, not shrinking of girsh, no falling away of the greenness that makes for shade and solace to such as come near.

Judging from reliable reports, Palestine has still enough of richness to soil to respond readily to the efforts put forth to make it fair and fragrant.

Oct. 23, 1920.

THE WAR CRY

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## REBUILDING PALESTINE. Jews Pledge Themselves to Recreate Beauty of Land.

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GOOD SEED.

Is Needed to Increase Crops.

WHAT good seed means to Canada was very clearly shown by a few figures submitted by Mr. L. H. Newman, Secretary of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association, at the Conference on Seed and Soil, held at Winnipeg by the Commission of Conservation.

Each spring Canada requires approximately 65,000,000 bushels of seed grain and 9,000,000 bushels of seed potatoes, at about 8 per cent of her annual average production.

About 41,000,000 acres are annually planted to these crops in Canada. An increase of but one bushel per acre of this area would add approximately 8,000,000,000 to the wealth of the country. One of the chief methods of increasing production is by the more general use of seed of better breeding and of varieties better suited to the districts where grown.

KINDNESS PAYS.

KINDNESS to animals is a paying investment on the farm and in the city. The Bureau of Animal Industry, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture, particularly in the treatment of dairy cows is kindred essential. A contented cow at milking time usually gives her end and lets her milk flow freely.

No one ever saw a profitable dairy farm where the attendant repeatedly told his temper and was otherwise unkind. The cow, if such a caretaker. The attendant must not only be a first-class feeder, but he must have the use of a good vocabulary in order that the dairy cow may make a record in the herd. Kindness, quiet handling and gentle disposition in the care of animals make for a more profitable milk production.

## RETURNED SOLDIERS INSURANCE

Provision Made by Act of Parliament for Insuring Discharged Soldiers, Sailors and Nurses at Favourable Rates

ALL returned Soldiers and their families will be interested in the Returned Soldiers' Insurance Act, under which they are provided with an opportunity of obtaining life insurance at most favourable rates. The act became effective on Sep-

The premium rates are low. They vary with the age of the insured and the plan of insurance chosen. At the age of twenty-five a straight life policy for \$10,000 costs \$1.24 per month. At the age of thirty-five the rate is \$1.70 per month. Beneficiaries

are long lives, for from the day of their return, they are back to the Old Country, only to wear of the Old Country within period ranging from the first hour after arrival to six months. They were going back—"to God's country," they said, "it's different—it's more free." There were Canadian mothers who had been over to France to see where their sons lay in long graves, far from the home, the boys' sons of the western meadow-land, far from the robust scent of Indian and cedar. There were a number of men and women about as strong as always, all were returning.

First thing was, were the flock of Mother Mary's chickens in their country, a flight, a thousand miles from home, interesting, from the home, the boys' sons of the western meadow-land, far from the robust scent of Indian and cedar. There were a number of men and women about as strong as always, all were returning.

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## This Terror Must Be Banished From Canada

The figure traffic in the nation's deadliest enemy, tramping down young and old alike. The people of Nova Scotia have a chance on October 23rd of abolishing importation of figure into their Province.

member 1, 1920, and will remain in force for two years.

Under the provisions of the act any honorably discharged soldier, sailor, or nurse, of the Canadian Forces domiciled and resident in Canada, may insure with the Government to an amount of from \$500 to \$2,000. Under certain conditions the widow of a returned soldier may also obtain insurance.

In addition to former members of the C.E.F., the privileges of the act are available to anyone, male or female, who served during the late war in the Imperial Army and was one of the survivors of any of the allied or associated powers, providing they were domiciled and resident in Canada before the war and hold an honorable discharge.

Many of those who served overseas during the war, and who are now in Canada, are in a very severe disability, find that their physical condition is such that they are unable to obtain life insurance at all or only at much higher rates than are normally demanded. They, therefore, find themselves severely handicapped in providing protection for their dependents. Under the Returned Soldiers' Insurance Act all returned men are placed on an equal basis as no medical examination is required.

Brokers of the act, and application forms may be obtained from all branches of the Great War Veterans' Association, the Soldiers' Association, the Canadian Veterans' Association, the Soldiers' Aid Association, Imperial Veterans of Canada, Grand Army of United Veterans, Army and Navy Veterans, Department of Soldiers' Civil Rehabilitation, and the Department of the Board of Pension Commissioners, or direct from the Commissioner, Return of Soldiers' Insurance, Transportation Building, Ottawa.

SAVING BIRDS IN ALBERTA.

ALBERTA has arranged to do its share toward the protection of migratory birds, including wild ducks, geese, plover, and so on, and has established a number of sanctuaries where the wild fowl will not be molested. The size of these sanctuaries is not large, but the fact that one of the smallest is Buffalo Lake, in the heart of one of the finest sections of the province, is a world. The shore line of this lake measures more than one hundred and fifteen miles.

## ON BOARD SHIP.

Extracts From a Traveller's Diary. "In his diary of a voyage across the Atlantic, Frederick S. Nixon, in the London 'Sphere,' says:—

"There were men who had been in Canada long years, far from the back to the Old Country, only to wear of the Old Country within period ranging from the first hour after arrival to six months. They were going back—"to God's country," they said, "it's different—it's more free." There were Canadian mothers who had been over to France to see where their sons lay in long graves, far from the home, the boys' sons of the western meadow-land, far from the robust scent of Indian and cedar. There were a number of men and women about as strong as always, all were returning.

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# GENERAL BRAMWELL BOOTH

WILL CONDUCT THE

## Thirty-Eighth Annual Congress in TORONTO

### OCTOBER 29th TO NOVEMBER 4th, 1920

Accompanied by Commissioners LAMB, LAWLEY, and RICHARDS

#### Programme of Events

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Friday, October 29th—Young People's Meeting<br>—Temple . . . . 7.30 p.m.              | Sunday, October 31st—Three Great<br>Meetings in the Massey Hall |
| Saturday, October 30th—Great March from<br>Queen's Park . . . . 3 p.m.                | 10.30 a.m.—For Officers and Soldiers                            |
| Civic Reception at City Hall 4 p.m.   | 3 p.m.—The General will lecture on<br>"The Salvation Army"      |
| Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting in<br>the Massey Hall . . . . 7.30 p.m.            | 7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting  |
| Monday, November 1st—Missionary Demonstration—in Cooke's Church . . . . 8 p.m.        |   |
| Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, November 2nd, 3rd and 4th . . . . Officers' Councils |   |

## OTTAWA

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26—Civic  
Reception—City Hall, 12 noon

Lecture: "THE SALVATION ARMY"  
IN THE

Dominion Methodist Church, 8 p.m.

UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF

**THE GOVERNOR GENERAL**

His Excellency the Duke of Devonshire,  
K.C., G.C.M.G., G.C.V.O., P.C., etc.

## MONTREAL

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27—  
Civic Reception—C.P.R. Station, 6.45 p.m.

Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' Meeting, Citadel,  
University Street, 8 p.m.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28

Lecture: 'LESSONS FROM MY FATHER'S LIFE'

In St. James Church, 8 p.m.

UNDER THE PRESIDENCY OF

**SIR FREDERICK WILLIAMS TAYLOR**